LESM1272

HUMANITIES REF
Early Sheet Music Collection

THERE IS A LAND.

There is a land mine eye hath seen
In visions of enraptured thought,
So bright that all which spreads between
Is with its radiant glory fraught.
A land upon whose blissful shore
There rests no shadow, falls no stain,
There those who meet shall part no more,
And those long parted meet again.

Its skies are not like earthly skies,
With varying hues of shade and light,
It hath no need of suns to rise,
To dissipate the gloom of night.
There sweeps no desolating wind
Across the calm serene abode.
The wanderer there a home may find
Within the Paradise of God.

GURDON ROBINS,Jr.

A.P.S. 1007 – 4 2148 – 4

There is a land mine eye hath seen

GURDON ROBINS, Jr.

MARY BRADFORD CROWNINSHIELD

PIANO.

Andante

There is a land mine eye hath seen
Its skies are not like earth - - - ly skies,

In vi - sions of en - - - rap - - tured thought,
with va - rying hues of shade and light,

A.P.S. 1007 – 4

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UPB

So bright that all which spreads be - tween,
It hath no need of suns to rise,

Is with its ra - - diant glo - - - ry fraught.
To dis - si - - pate the gloom of night.

A land up - - on whose bliss - ful shore
There sweeps no des - - o - - la - - ting wind

There rests no shad - - ow, falls no stain,
A - - cross the calm se - - rene a - - - bode.

There those who meet shall part no more,
The wan-derer there a home may find,

poco rall.

And those long part - - ed meet a - gain.
With - in the par - - - a - - - - dise of God.